The Weekly Museum.

VOL. VI.] SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1794. [NUMBER 299.

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (*Yorick's Head*) No. 3, Peck-Slip.

MARGARETTA—A FRAGMENT.

[*Continued.*]

"OH Edward," with a voice almoſt choaked by ſorrow—exclaimed Miſs Clifford—"why are you thus unkindly perſevering? Falſe ſentiments betray you. My attachment to you is cloſely intervoven with my exiſtence. I ſtand upon the brink of a precipice, down which your unyielding obduracy will not fail to plunge me: Again I aſſure you, that my happineſs, or miſery, is involved in yours. If you become an exile from your country, doubtleſs I ſhall be the companion of your flight, but whither ſhall we go, in what receſs can we hide ourſelves. Is it poſſible that *you, that a Father*, can deliberately blaſt the juſt budding proſpects of him who now unconſcious of the threatened danger, lulled in the cradle of innocence, ſmiled with celeſtial ſweetneſs."

Margaretta had entered unobſerved, ſhe had beheld the attitude of two perſons to whom ſhe had accuſtomed herſelf not only tenderly to love, but reveringly to eſteem. the moſt envenomed pangs of diſpair were at that moment inſpired in her boſom—a feveriſh kind of anguiſh ſeemed to drink up the purple ſtream of life—her voice was loſt and her ſight near abſorbed—unable to proceed, ſhe ſunk upon the ready ſettee, which the ſecond ſtep preſented—ſhe diſtinctly heard the exclamation of Serafina!—And her ſenſes, ſuſpending their operations, ſhe ſunk motionleſs upon the ſettee—a ſigh burſting ſpontaneouſly from her boſom—a ſigh, that might well be imagined the immediate harbinger of death, firſt drew the attention of Serafina—Hamilton ſtarted from his ſeat, and with mingling ſurpriſe, anguiſh, and terror, they mutually flew to the poor expiring ſufferer. Their applications were in part ſucceſsful—the active principle of life reſumed its functions, and a gradual reſuſcitation pervaded the ſyſtem—Reaſon nevertheleſs, as if indignant at the outrages which ſhe had ſuſtained—ſtood aloof, and it was but too evident that Margaretta poſſeſſed not that fine arrangement which had hitherto regulated the feelings of her dignified, and gentle mind: Her wanderings, however, imbibed the hue, and partook the prevailing bent of her natural diſpoſition, and amid her incoherent ramblings, the true ſituation of her ſoul was expreſſed. In pathetic language ſhe lamented her own hard fate, and addreſſing Serafina, whom ſhe believed to be her mother, queſtioned her in regard to the propriety, eligibility, of a ſeparation from Edward. She ſaid that her attachment to her huſband could never know abatement—but—(lowering her voice as if fearful of being overheard) as he was devoted to another, ſhe thought it was becoming he character, to relinquiſh her claims—ſhe wiſhed, that Edward and Miſs Clifford had ſooner underſtood the nature of their mutual attachment—but perhaps they might have much to plead in their own defence, and that for her part, though ſhe was at a loſs to trace the origin of the calamity which had overtaken her, and could not juſtly accuſe herſelf of intentional error, yet ſhe wiſhed every body well. That they need not be reduced to the neceſſity of abandoning the country, for if ſhe could but obtain one of thoſe moſs grown caverns, which ſhe had heard were ſo numerous in the dominion of Old Ocean's God, in thoſe watery abodes ſhe would ſeek her deceaſed Father; poſſibly too her ſupplications might draw down the ſainted ſpirit of her injured mother, and if ſhe might be permitted to take with her the darling boy, for whom her laſt ſigh would ariſe, they would be a family of love—ſhe would ſoothe the woe fraught boſom of her Parents, ſhe would prepare for her infant ſon an oozy bed, the ſea grown turf ſhould pillow his little head, and, by the murmuring waters of ſome coral grove, he ſhould be lulled to reſt.

Hamilton, agonized beyond expreſſion, in the frenzy of the moment, would have put a period to his exiſtence—but by Serafina, who is ever preſent to herſelf, he was wooed and awed to ſome degree of compoſure.

Serafina, by the aſſiſtance of a faithful female, conducted Margaretta to her chamber, and while ſhe offered up to Heaven, her ſilent and fervid vows for the perfect reſtoration of her friend, ſhe availed herſelf of the idea ſhe entertained that ſhe was her mother, and aſſuming the mildly commanding air, which ſhe had ſo frequently obſerved Mary to wear, ſhe gently remonſtrated, preſſed, and ſoothed, until ſhe had placed Mrs. Hamilton upon her pillow, when ſeizing the exact criſis, in the ſofteſt key, ſhe proceeded to chaunt the moſt plaintive, harmonizing and dulcit ſtrains, within the compaſs of her muſical voice—until ſhe beheld the diſordered mourner, embraced by thoſe ſlumbers, from which ſhe doubted not ſhe would awake in the full poſſeſſion of her charming intellects.—Having thus effectuated this ſalutary purpoſe, while leaving Margaretta to an attendant, her next care was to rejoin Hamilton.

It was impoſſible not to underſtand the nature of the ſuſpicions which it was apparent had ſo deeply impreſſed the ſoul of Margaretta, and a retroſpection convinced them, that even in the boſom of apathy, reaſon, from a variety of circumſtances, would have originated conjectures—Edward acknowledged that a deſperate diſeaſe demanded a deciſive remedy—he trembled for the conſequences, but his deareſt hopes now pointed out the moſt unreſerved confidence.

Serafina, obtaining full power to act agreeably to her own diſcretion, returned to the chamber of Margaretta, fraught with a ſovereign ſpecific for her wounded ſpirit; diſmiſſing the girl, and ſeating herſelf beſide her, ſhe impatiently waited her releaſe from that ſalutary repoſe, to which ſhe had been ſo ſolicitous to conſign her. Margaretta at length opened her grief ſwoln eyes; the traces of deep felt melancholy were viſible in her countenance: But reaſon it was evident had reſumed her operations, and the expreſſion of every feature, was deſcriptive of a mild, and affecting kind of reſignation. How are you my ſweet friend; ſoothingly queſtioned Serafina. Not well! Seriſina, returned Margaretta—and after a moment's pauſe; letting fall ſome tears in an affecting tone of voice, ſhe added; I am, Miſs Clifford, the daughter of misfortune; my parentage was early announced, and though the interpoſition of my bleſſed friends, and benefactors, would by adopting me into their family, have ſnatched from me that bitter cup of adverſity; yet to ſtruggle againſt the unalterable degrees of Providence, it is in vain that we aſſay. Serafina, taking her hand, which ſhe bedewed with her tears, delivered herſelf to the following effect:

You are undoubtedly, an angelic woman; hardly any lot could be conſidered as fully adequate to your uncommon merit; yet if the meaſurement of the mind of my Margaretta is juſt, the ſecret which I have to communicate, will baniſh from her boſom its moſt corroding ſorrow.

I ſhall make my recital in as few words as poſſible, and though *I* may criminate the everlaſtingly abſent, yet I will not be ſo unjuſt to myſelf as to ſuppoſe the fact which I have to ſtate, will leſſen me in your eſteem, no the boſom of my Margaretta is the natal habitation of candor; and while I inform her that Edward Hamilton, and myſelf owe our being to the ſame father, the ſenſation that is the moſt prevalent in my breaſt, is a pleaſing kind of conſcious pride. While Mr. Hamilton the elder, tranſacted buſineſs in Europe, he ſaw and diſtinguiſhed my unfortunate Mother—a circumſtantial narrative of the tender, though unwarrantable connexion, which was the conſeqnence, you will find in theſe ſheets, which are the hand writing of my father; the characters of which are familiar to your eye. I yield them chearfully to the peruſal of ſome ſerene hour. It appears that the only fault of which my ill-fated mother could be accuſed,

was her unjuſtifiable, and fatal attachment to my father—the ſtruggles of her ſoul were great—her ſufferings were accumulated, a number of *extenuating facts* the narrative faithfully records, and the filial feelings of a daughter's heart, naturally ſuggeſt a perſuaſion, that when at the moment of my birth, ſhe yielded up her life, the ſacrifice may be regarded as an expiation of her indiſcretion—My father called me by her name, and returning to America, preſented me, then only ſix months old, to his lady, as an orphan, whoſe perſon and fortune were intruſted to his care by her expiring parents, and to whom he was determined to diſcharge the part of a tender and faithful guardian.—The ſoul of Mrs. Hamilton was the ſeat of *unſuſpecting virtue*, and ſhe received me to the boſom of commiſerating affection—but I had not rounded my third year, when this old lady was ſummoned to the manſion prepared for her; and my father exchanged no ſecond vows.

[*The remainder in our next.*]

Spirited Adreſs of MRS. M'KOY to COL. BROWN, who was taken priſoner at Auguſta, in South Carolina, during the late war.

[Extracted from Ramſey's Hiſtory of the Revolution of South-Carolina.]

LIEUTENANT Colonel Grierſon, who was greatly obnoxious to the Americans, was, after his ſurrender, by ſome unſeen markſman, put to death. A reward of a hundred guineas was offered, but in vain, for the perpetrator of this perfidious deed. Lieutenant-Colonel Brown would probably have ſhared the ſame fate, had it not been for the generoſity of his conquerors, who furniſhed him with an eſcort to the royal garriſon in Savannah, though he had lately hanged thirteen American priſoners, and delivered to the Indians ſome of the citizens of the country, who ſuffered from their hands, all the tortures which ſavage barbarity has contrived, to add poignacy to the pains of death; yet his conquerors, no leſs generous than brave, ſaved him from the fate he had ſo much reaſon to expect.—On his way to Savannah he had to paſs through the inhabitants, whoſe houſes he had lately burned, and whoſe relations he had recently hanged. At Silver-Bluffs, Mrs. M'Koy, having obtained leave of the American officer, who commanded his ſafe-guard, to ſpeak with him, addreſſed him in words to the following effect:"

"Colonel Brown, in the late day of your proſperity, I viſited your camp, and on my knees ſupplicated for the life of my ſon, but you were deaf to my entreaties; you hanged him, though a beardleſs youth, before my face: Theſe eyes have ſeen him ſcalped by the Savages, under your immediate command, and for no better reaſon than that his name was *M'KOY*.—As you are now priſoner to the leaders of my country, for the preſent I lay aſide all thoughts of revenge; but when you reſume your ſword, I will go five hundred miles to demand ſatisfaction at the point of it, for the murder of my ſon."

A TOUCH *on the* TIMES.

COME liſten and laugh at the times,
Since folly was never ſo ripe;
For every man laughs at thoſe rhymes,
That gives his own follies a wipe.
We live in a kind of diſguiſe:
We flatter, we lie, and proteſt;
While each of us artfully tries,
On others to faſten the jeſt.

The virgin, when firſt ſhe is woo'd,
Returns every ſigh with diſdain:
And while by her lover purſu'd,
Can laugh at his folly and pain:
But when from her innocence won,
And doom'd for her virtue to mourn:
When ſhe finds herſelf loſt and undone,
He laughs (though unjuſt) in his turn.

The fools who at law do contend,
Can laugh at each other's diſtreſs;
And while the dire ſuit does depend,
Ne'er think how their ſubſtance grows leſs;
'Till hamper'd by tedious expence,
Although to compound they are loth;
They'll find, when reſtor'd to their ſenſe,
The lawyers ſit laughing at both.

But while we perceive it the faſhion,
For each fool to laugh at the other;
Let us ſtrive, with a generous compaſſion,
To correct, not contemn one another.
We all have ſome follies to hide,
Which known, would diſhonor the beſt:
And life, when 'tis thoroughly try'd,
Like friendſhip, will ſeem but a jeſt.

An EPITAPH *on Mr.* Peck, *in* Boſton.

[*Taken from the original by Mr.* R—.]

HERE lies a Peck, which ſome men ſay
Was firſt of all a Peck of clay;
This wrought with ſkill Divine while freſh,
Became a curious Peck of fleſh;
Full fifty years Peck felt life's bubbles,
Till death releav'd a Peck of troubles;
Thus fell poor Peck, as all things muſt,
And here he lies a Peck of duſt.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

GOOD NATURE.

THERE is nothing, in my opinion, Mr. Printer, that deſerves an earlier place in the character of a truly amiable and agreeable perſon, than *Good Nature*. How pleaſant is it to meet a ſmile of Good Nature upon the countenance of a friend. If I was put to the choice of taking a *wife*, who ſhould be poſſeſſed of only *one* good quality, my heart would embrace *Good Nature*; nay, Sir, I am ſo much attached to this quality, that I cannot conceive any thing lovely or engaging in the perſon of that woman who is deſtitute of it, let her poſſeſs whatever other characters ſhe may.—I do not mean a *fooliſh* Good Nature, Mr. Printer; a pleaſant, acquieſcent, (not peeviſh) diſpoſition, ſomewhat tinctured with philoſophy, is what I do admire.

Good Nature is a quality, fertile of more real pleaſure and happineſs in a boſom friend, than any other that diſtinguiſhes our being.

O! Good Nature, thou exquiſite virtue,
Be ever a gueſt with my friend;
And on all my converſe through life
O! ever, O! ever attend.

PHILOSOPHERUS.

Extract from the REV. MR. HERVEY'S [illegible] PIECE.

"O 'Tis ſeverely cold! Who is ſ[illegible] as not to ſhrink at this *exce[illegible] pinching* weather? See! Every face is [illegible]e. Even the blooming cheeks contract a [illegible] hue; and teeth hardly forbear chattering.—Ye that ſit eaſy and joyous, amidſt your commodious apartments, ſolacing yourſelves in the diffuſive warmth of your fire; be mindful of your brethren, in the chearleſs tenement of poverty. Their ſhattered panes are open to the piercing winds; a tattered garment, ſcarcely covers their ſhivering fleſh; while a few faint and dying embers on the ſqualed hearth, rather mock their wiſhes, than warm their limbs. While the generous juices of *Oporto* ſparkle in your glaſſes; or the ſtreams, beautifully ringed and deliciouſly flavoured with the *Chineſe leaf*, ſmoak in the elegant Porcelain. O remember that many of your fellow-creatures, amidſt all the rigour of theſe inclement ſkies, are emaciated with ſickneſs, benumbed with age, and pining with hunger. Let "their lions bleſs you," for comfortable cloathing. Reſtore them with medicines, regale them with food, and baffle the raging year. So, may you never know any of their diſtreſſes, but only by the hearing of the ear, the ſeeing of the eye, or the feeling of a tender commiſeration!—Methinks the bitter bluſtering winds plead for the poor indigents. May they breathe pity into your breaſts; while they blow hardſhips into their huts! Obſerve thoſe blue flames and ruddy coals, in your chimney; quickened by the cold, they look more lively, and glow more ſtrongly. Silent, but ſeaſonable admonition to the gay circle, that chat and ſmile around them.——Thus may your hearts, at ſuch a juncture of need, kindle into a peculiar benevolence! Detain not your ſuperfluous piles of wood. Let them haſten to the relief of the ſtarving family. Bid them expire in many a willing Blaze to mitigate the ſeverity of the ſeaſon, and chear the bleak abodes of want. So ſhall they aſcend mingled with thankſgivings to GOD, and ardent prayer for your welfare—aſcend more greatful to Heaven, than columns of the moſt coſtly incence."

THE *MEDLEY.*

A PENURIOUS Rector of a good benefice, near B-d f-rd, inſiſting on his tithe in kind, contrary to the cuſtom of the pariſh, rather diſguſted an old farmer, who kept a quantity of bees; the farmer wrapt up one of his hives in a cloth with the bees, and took it to the Rector's houſe, and, deſiring to ſpeak with him, was introduced into his ſtudy, and told the Rector he had ten hives, and had brought him one in kind, and then turned out the bees in the Rector's deſk, and retreated; but the bees, having no reſpect for the cloth, almoſt ſtung the parſon to death, before he could get aſſiſtance.

MRS. Macaulay having publiſhed her *Looſe Thoughts*, Mr. Garrick was aſked if he did not think it a ſtrange title for a lady to chooſe? By no means, replied he, the ſooner a woman gets rid of *ſuch Thoughts*, the better.

EW-YORK, FEBRUARY 1.

Extract of a letter from Albany, Jan. 23.

"A resolution has passed the two houses, inviting to this city the Chiefs of the Oneida Nation of Indians.—To treat for the purchase of the reservation lands of the Oneida, is said to be the design of this invitation.

"Neither the Senate or Assembly appear to have any very important business before them. The select committees, to whom were committed the most material matters communicated by his Excellency the Governor, and referred to in his speech, have not reported."

THE PHILADELPHIA GAZETTE.

23d January, 1794.

The Editor of this Paper, with a view more fully to gratify many of his readers, applied for, and has been favoured with an exact copy of the President's letter to both Houses of Congress, on the subject of M. Genet's recall—it is as follows:

"United States, Jan. 20th, 1794

"Gentlemen of the Senate and of the House of Representatives,

"Having already laid before you a letter of the 16th August, 1793, from the Secretary of State to our Ministers at Paris, stating the conduct, and urging the recall of the Minister Plenipotentiary of the Republic of France, I now communicate to you, that his conduct has been unequivocally disapproved, and that the strongest assurances have been given, that his recall should be expedited without delay.

"GO: WASHINGTON."

Extract of a letter from a Gentleman in Gibraltar, dated Nov. 26, 1793, to a Mercantile House in Baltimore.

"A few days ago a Portuguese Frigate arrived here from Algiers, with dispatches for the court of Portugal, and brings us a certain account, that all the Algerine Cruizers were returned into port, with no less than eleven American prizes, say, 4 ships, 5 brigs and 2 schooners, also three large Genoa Polacres, all loaded with valuable cargoes of wheat flour, tobacco, sugar, coffee, &c. We have not been able to procure the names of all the American vessels, and only know of two, the ship President, belonging to Philadelphia, and ship Thomas of Boston; however, there are letters from all the Captains on board the frigate, in a packet directed for Messrs. John Bukely and Sons, of Lisbon, which we would not take upon us to open." *Further,*

"The Algerine fleet was again preparing to go out on a second cruize, and would be more numerous than the first."

Extracts from the Supplement to the "Courier de la France, et de ses Colonies," *a French paper of the 23d inst. printed at Philadelphia.*

"We take the earliest opportunity of giving to our readers the important news which we have just received from St. Domingo, by the arrival of a vessel at Wilmington. The passenger who brought this news, left the island of Tortue in an American brig which arrived the 20th January at Port Penn, Reedy-island, in river Deleware.—Another vessel left Port de Paix six days before, confirms the account, of the arrival of the English squadron. This vessel came to Mr. Palmer, Philadelphia; the accounts by which say, that on the 24th December last, the English squadron, consisting of 14 ships of the line, 6 frigates, and about 60 transports and store ships, with 15,000 men shewed themselve in the channel of Tortue, and the island, after a cannonading of two hours, surrendered.

On the 25th a part of the squadron reached Port de Paix, made an attack which lasted 24 hours. The forts commanded by Pageat and Laveaux made a vigorous resistance.

On the 26th the English colours were hoisted on the forts of Port de Paix, and the English troops were disembarked. The Generals Pageat and Laveaux were made prisoners of war,

The English and French troops in garrison at the Mole made a sortie to attack Port de Paix by land, while the squadron were cannonading it on the sea side. All the province, to the farthest extremity, to the north of Port Paix (except the Cape, which is not yet taken) is this day under the protection of the Spaniards, and hoist the colours of that nation.

A detachment of cavalry of the citizens, on the 20th of June, seized Santhonax, and conducted him to the gloomy environs of Port au Prince.

A detachment of people of colour seized Polverel, and put him in prison, where he is still confined."

Verbal information received by the Schooner Polly and Sally arrived at Norfolk the 21st inst. in 9 weeks and 3 days from Liverpool.

That by the last accounts from Toulon, it was in the hands of the English; that there was an army of 150,000 men before it, under the command of General Carteaux; that they were determined to retake it; but expected it would cost them many thousand men—that the Spaniards and English had differed respecting the liberation of the sailors on board the French ships taken at Toulon; the one being for still holding them, and the other for liberating them—that however, they embarked 6000 of them on board of 4 of the French ships of the line, and sent them to Brest, L'Orent and Rochfort, these ships were immediately commissioned—that the French fleet at Brest amounted to 50 sail, including frigates, that a fleet of 17 sail were at sea—that the fleet from New-York (the Jubiter, L'Eole, &c.) had arrived safe at Brest, in 28 days from land to land—that the Convention has fixed the price of the necessaries of life, and have decreed that bread shall not be higher than 3 sous per lb. that when the bakers cannot afford to sell it at that price, the municipalities are to pay the surplus—that all the confiscated property of the emigrants is vested as a national fund, to be security for the payment of the assignants—That the King of Naples and the Grand Duke of Tuscany had taken part in the war against France; and that the Genoese were about to do the same.

An ACT making an alteration in the Flag of the United States.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That from and after the first day of May, A. D. 1795, the Flag of the United States be fifteen stripes, alternate red and white. That the Union be fifteen stars, white in a blue field.

Approved, Jan. 13, 1794.

GEORGE WASHINGTON,
President of the United States.

Just received, and for Sale at this Office.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE

MALIGNANT FEVER,

LATELY PREVALENT IN PHILADELPHIA.

ALSO,

LE LIVRE ROUGE;

OR, RED BOOK.

BEING A LIST OF PRIVATE PENSIONS PAID FROM THE PUBLIC TREASURY OF FRANCE.

COURT OF HYMEN.

MARRIED

On Sunday evening the 19th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Linn, Mr. JONATHAN RANDALL, to Miss CATHARINE WALDRON—both of Haerlem.

On Monday evening the 20th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Kunzie, Mr. ANDREW HARPER, to Miss ELIZABETH SHIRKS—both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, at Cow-Neck, (L. I.) by the Rev. Thomas L. Moore, Mr. AUGUSTINE WILLIAMS, to Miss SUSAN HILDRITH—both of North-Hempstead.

Same evening, by the Rev. Bishop Provoft, Mr. WILLIAM M. SETON, to Miss ELIZA ANNE BAILEY—both of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. John M. Mason, Mr. JOHN TAYLOR, to Miss RACHEL MELDRUM—both of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Seixas, Mr. EZEKIAL HART, of Canada, to Miss FRANCES LAZARUS, niece of Mr. Ephraim Hart, Merchant, Wall-street.

☞ "GALILEO," *came too late for insertion this week—If he will avoid personalities and controversies his Numbers will be paid attention to.*—"*A Letter from a Methodist Clergyman in this city to a Unitarian,*" *will open a field for controversy—it therefore inadmissable.*

THEATRE.

BY THE OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.

THIS EVENING,

Will be presented, a TRAGEDY, (never performed in America,) called,

The CARMELITE.

To which will be added, a COMIC OPERA, with Alterations, called, The

Highland Reel.

To conclude with a HIGHLAND REEL, by the Characters.

With the Original Overture and Accompanyments, New Scenery, Machinery, Alterations, &c. &c.

JUST OPENED.

By JAMES HARRISON,

No. 38, MAIDEN-LANE.

ELEGANT PRINTS; coloured & uncoloured, by the first masters; which will be sold upon reasonable terms.

New-York, February 1, 1794.

The Best RHEUMATIC OINTMENT.

IT has been applied and proves an effectual cure in giving relief to those who have tried it; and very easy applied by rubbing it on the afflicted part of the body, before a warm fire; after rubbing it by the fire, then wrap the afflicted part up in warm flannel, once a day is sufficient if not confined to the room, and that at evening; but if confined, then rub three times in the day, and will find relief in forty eight hours.—Enquire at the Printer's.

To be SOLD,

AT private sale, a House and about two acres of land in the town of Jamaica, on Long-Island; on the said lot is about forty bearing apple trees of the best fruit, besides peaches and plumbs—Enquire of William and Benjamin Thurston, New-York, or the Widow Thurston, on the premises. 99—tf

February 1, 1794.

Court of Apollo.

BEAUTY's VALUE.

By WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

BEAUTY is but a vain and fleeting good,
A ſhining gloſs that fadeth ſuddenly;
A flower that dies, when almoſt in the bud,
A brittle glaſs that breaketh preſently;
A fleeting good, a gloſs, a glaſs, a flower,
Loſt, faded, broken, dead, within an hour.
As goods, when loſt, are wond'rous ſeldom found
As faded gloſs no rubbing can excite,
As flowers, when dead, are trampled on the ground,
As broken glaſs no cement can unite;
So beauty blemiſh'd once, is ever loſt,
In ſpite of phyſic, painting, pains, and coſt.

PAINTING, GILDING and GLAZING.

No. 48, Smith-Street.

THE Subſcriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his buſineſs.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,
done with neatneſs and diſpatch.
Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.

JOHN VANDER POOL.

MILLINARY.

MARY PRINCE,

No. 13 1-2, William-ſtreet, New-York.

HAVING procured the greateſt variety of bonnets, ſilks, vellum and other faſhionable ribbons, flatters herſelf ſhe has it now in her power of ſerving her cuſtomers with as elegant new-faſhioned bonnets as any perſon of her line in this city. She has now on hand the following variety.

The Union, Belvidier, Imperial Cottage, Queens Baſket, Queens Village, Engliſh, Scotch, Slouch, Old Ladies, Patterſon, Village, Cottage, and York Bonnets of the greateſt variety of colours and prices, Calaſhes, Cloaks, and Shades, covered Chip Hats, and Scotch Nett Caps, with a great variety of other articles in the above line too tedious to mention.

N. B. Being determined to decline the dry good buſineſs, a ſmall quantity remaining on hand will be diſpoſed of at prime coſt, or under.

NEW STORE

JAMES HEARD, and Co.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they are opening a variety of Seaſonable DRY GOODS, which are principally purchaſed at vendue, and will be ſold on terms that will merit their attention.—No. 91, William-ſtreet.

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different ſizes, made and ſold at No. 13, Crown-ſtreet, where Bakers, Grocers and others, may be ſupplied at ſhort notice, and on reaſonable terms for caſh. 1y.

April 20, 1793. WILLIAM CARGILL.

WANTED—two Apprentices to the Tanning and Currying Buſineſs—None need apply unleſs of reputable connexions, and good principles.—Enquire of the Printer.

S. LOYD,

Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that ſhe carries on the above buſineſs in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-ſtreet.—She returns her moſt grateful acknowlegements to her friends and the public for paſt favors and hopes to merit a continuence of them.

Thoſe ladies who pleaſe to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmoſt exertions to give ſatisfaction, and the loweſt terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.

July 20, 1793. 71---1y.

By Order of Richard Varick, Mayor of the city of New-York.

NOTICE is hereby given to Theodorus Brower, an abſent debtor, and to all others wohm it may concern, that upon application made to the ſaid Mayor by a creditor of the ſaid Theodorus Brower, purſuant to an act, entitled "An act for relief againſt abſconding and abſent debtors;" paſſed the 4th day of *April*, 1786. He hath directed all the eſtate both real and perſonal of the ſaid Theodorus Brower, within the city and county of New-York, to be ſeized; and that unleſs he the ſaid Theodorus Brower, ſhall return and diſcharge his debts within a year after the publication of this article, all his eſtates real and perſonal will be ſold for the payment and ſatisfaction of his creditors. Dated at the city of New-York, this 14th day of November, 1793. 89 1y.

GEORGE WARREN CHAPMAN.

ANDREW S. NORWOOD,

UPHOLSTERER,

No. 31, Beekman-Street, New-York,

HAVING *commenced buſineſs in the above line ſolicits the patronage of his Friends and the Public. He is determined that his aſſiduity and exertions to give ſatisfaction to his employers, will merit a continuance of their favours.*

He makes Sofas, Settees, Eaſy and other Chairs, Feather Beds, Hair Mattraſſes, Fleck do. Venetian Blinds, Bed and Window Curtains, &c. Ships Cabins furniſhed with Curtains and Mattraſſes, &c. &c. &c.——*PAPER HANGINGS putup with Neatneſs and Diſpatch.*

☞ *An* APPRENTICE *wanted to the above buſineſs, one that can be well recommended.*

DODDS and THOMPSON,

BISCUIT-BAKERS,

No. 51, Cherry-Street,

HUMBLY preſent themſelves as candidates for public patronage, aſſuring merchants, Captains, and their employers in general, that it will be their heigheſt ambition to merit their approbation; and as their practice in the branch of their buſineſs has been very extenſive, and by aſſiduouſly: uniting their joint endeavors, they flatter themſelves that they will be able to give ample ſatisfaction to all thoſe who ſhall be pleaſed to honor them with their commands.

November 9. tf.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

For the New-York Cotton and Linen Manufactory

A Number of Apprentices, either Girls, or Boys, twelve years old or upwards; they will be found every thing during their Apprenticeſhip, and taught the different branches belonging to the Cotton Buſineſs.—Enquire at the Factory, about ſix miles from Town, on York Iſland, or of ANDREW STOCKHOLM, No. 171, Queen-ſtreet.

Muſical Circulating Library.

JAMES HARRISON, *begs leave moſt reſpectfully to acquaint the Ladies and Gentlemen of New-York in particular, and the public in general, that he has in preparation a very choice and extenſive collection of the neweſt and moſt approved muſic of all kinds, which he propoſes offering to the public upon the terms of a circulating library, which will be extenſively carried on both in town and country, having correſpondence with the firſt muſic warehouſes in London, Paris and Amſterdam, will be conſtantly ſupplied with every new publication as ſoon as printed, which will be immediately added to the Library; in the collection of it he pledges himſelf to ſpare no pains or expence, by which means he hopes to merit the patronage and ſupport of a generous public.*

The library is now opened on the ſame low terms as in London. Subſcriptions are received at his ſtore, No. 38 Maiden-Lane, *and good muſic taken in payment.* *Dec.* 28.

BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarſe and fine, for the purpoſe of blackening Franklin Stoves, and rons with braſs beads, Plains of various ſorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or caſt iron, of any deſcription, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Alſo, a general aſſortment of

IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be diſpoſed of on reaſonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,
No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

DOCTOR PRICE.

GALBOT, ALLUM and LEE, No. 202, Queen-ſtreet, oppoſite Burling-ſlip, reſpectfully inform their ſubſcribers and the public, they have juſt received a few elegant engravings of that tried friend to the AMERICAN and FRENCH REVOLUTIONS, the late Dr. RICHARD PRICE of London, which are ready for delivery at 3 dollars each—N. B. The engravings are from a painting by Benjamin Weſt, Eſq. and the ſize of the print 12 1-4 inch. by 9 1-2 inches.

JOHN A. HONSON,

Packer of Beef and Pork,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public, that he has provided every convenience for the repacking of Beef and Pork, on Farmers Wharf, two doors from Peck-Slip, where veſſels can come cloſe to the Wharf to deliver and take in, at very little expence.---Thoſe that pleaſe to employ him may depend on the ſtricteſt attention and beſt endeavors to give ſatisfaction.

New-York, July 6. 69. 6m.

Plumbing and Pewtering,

Carried on by

GEORGE YOULE,

AT No. 54, Water-Street, near Burling-Slip, Who executes at the ſhorteſt notice, all ſorts of Ship and Houſe plumbing.

N. B. Diſtilling Worms of all ſizes, made in the neateſt manner.

HUTCHINS's IMPROVED ALMANACKS,

For 1794,

By the Groce, Dozen, or Single, for Sale at this Office.